

## Old Gods 59

Chapter 59: Kill!

"Splash splatter..."

The downpour obscured visibility.

Amidst the curtain of rain, a massive creature raged forward, barreling towards the opposite side of the street.

"Moo!"

The Soul Split Demon's eyes twinkled with a cruel light, determined to completely crush the little person in yellow!

Lu Ran didn't move but stood still, making himself the target.

On his left and right, Wei Long and Wei Hu reached out their hands simultaneously.

A surge of Divine Power formed two overlapping Prisoner Demon Chains, which took shape conspicuously.

"Crack!"

This time, the Soul-splitting Demon had enough distance to charge, carrying the weight of thousands and smashing through one of the nets with sheer force.

But still, the second Prisoner Demon Chain net managed to halt the colossal beast.

With all his might, Wei Long invoked the Divine Technique to reinforce the Prisoner Demon Chain net, "Little Hu!"

Wei Hu immediately changed his tactic, conjuring a multitude of Blood-colored Chains and binding the Evil Demon.

The combination was still Prisoner Demon Chain + Blood Chain Stab.

And again, the Soul-splitting Demon was tightly tied and punctured until it bled profusely.

"Moo!"

The Soul-splitting Demon's roars thundered, echoing ferociously.

It was furious, unable to accept the situation.

It was desperate to crush these puny creatures and enslave their souls for cruel torment.

"Swoosh~ Swoosh!"

Suddenly, the sound of slicing through the air came, cutting through the rainy night.

When had another tall figure in a yellow raincoat appeared, standing atop the traffic light?

Coincidentally, she was right above the flickering yellow light.

Deng Yuxiang held a long Night-cutting Blade in one hand and reached out with the other towards the trapped bull below.

Blades of Wind rapidly took shape in her palm, flying towards the Soul-splitting Demon.

North Wind Divine Skill·Flying Wind Order!

Suddenly Deng Yuxiang's fingers flicked lightly.

The blades of wind instantly linked up, forming a chain, and traced an arc through the rain, bypassing the Prisoner Demon Chain net, and thrust towards the Soul-splitting Demon's body.

In an instant, the sounds of blades slicing flesh were incessant.

"Hiss..."

The Soul-splitting Demon's agonized screams resonated through the rainy night, sending chills down the spines of all who heard it.

Suddenly, Deng Yuxiang leapt into action, launching herself towards the Soul-splitting Demon!

The Night-cutting Blade was long enough, and along the blade, an extended streak followed.

North Wind Divine Skill-Residual Wind Trace!

"Moo!"

The Soul-splitting Demon, already full of wounds and drenched in blood, still struggled fiercely.

Within its massive body seemed to lie boundless vitality!

"Hmph."

Deng Yuxiang sneered coldly; her sharp eyes were piercing.

Her lithe figure flitted by in a flash, passing beside the Soul-splitting Demon!

Have you heard,

your blood is quite thick?

"Zzsh—"

The Night-cutting Blade forcefully decapitated the huge bull's head!

And that wasn't all!

The Night-cutting Blade also cut through the Prisoner Demon Chain, shattered the Blood-colored Chains barrier, and finally embedded itself into the sodden asphalt road!

Block the way, die?

No,

Whether you block the way or not, you shall die!

Who knows what the road has done to deserve this...

The stroke of the blade was as easy as slicing tofu.

Witnessing this scene, Lu Ran couldn't help but grin.

Big Nightmare... really vicious indeed!

Peace returned to the world, with only the sound of falling rain.

"Hum~"

The Night-cutting Blade trembled lightly, and Deng Yuxiang, kneeling on one knee, slowly rose to her feet and withdrew the long blade from the asphalt.

"If you like it, that's good."

Deng Yuxiang murmured, lifting the sword to rinse the blood-stained blade in the rain.

With a "thud", a muffled noise sounded!

Behind the woman, the gargantuan creature collapsed thunderously.

The black fog sphere that had swirled around the body of the Soul-splitting Demon also quietly dissipated without a trace.

On the opposite side of the street, Lu Ran's body quivered slightly as the Soul-splitting Demon's soul was already restrained within him.

Ah, that feels better!

This Soul-splitting Demon's realm was probably between River Realm Fourth Rank and Fifth Rank.

Just this one soul could equate to the souls of 100 Mist Realm·Soul Splitting Demons.

And that was a conservative estimate.

"Well done."

"Well done," said Wei Long and Wei Hu in unison, each placing a hand on Lu Ran's shoulder.

"I didn't really do much," Lu Ran replied casually.

Wei Long said, "You drew the Soul-splitting Demon's attention all to yourself."

Wei Hu added, "That you dare stand here and face it directly is enough."

The Soul-splitting Demon was incredibly frenzied and ferociously violent; facing such a creature demanded immense courage from anyone!

"But you guys are here, right?" Lu Ran's reply was earnest.



The Wei brothers were his confidence!

The Wei brothers said no more, and Lu Ran turned his attention to the Evil Demon's corpse.

The Soul-splitting Demon Clan was not weak, it was just too impulsive and hot-headed.

Once enraged, the Soul-splitting Demon preferred brute force to cast spells.

However, it wasn't true to say this Soul-splitting Demon hadn't used spells; after all, "Power Amplification" was one of its Evil Techniques.

With this in mind, Lu Ran felt a stirring in his heart.

Should he play it safer?

In the Stream Realm, activate a Soul-splitting Demon Sculpture first.

Then, once in the River Realm and confident in his mental strength, activate sister Rice Paper?

Upon reflection, the Evil Techniques of the Soul-splitting Demon clan were quite impressive, some even resembling the Immortal Sheep Divine Technique.

Seem like a chance for deception?

Hmm, he'd have to discuss it with Lord Immortal Goat upon return, unsure if the deity would agree.

After all, Immortal Sheep's strategy was for Lu Ran to hold on.

The growth path provided for Lu Ran was to enhance perception, then speed and agility, and finally reinforce defense...

But the Evil Techniques of the Soul-splitting Demon were more focused on offense.

"Little Lu Ran?"

"Present!" Lu Ran snapped back to reality.

Deng Yuxiang, while using the Divine Power Pearl to absorb the Evil Demon's corpse, said, "Go to that shop, tell your classmate to stay inside.

Next time, expulsion."

Hearing this, Lu Ran dashed across the street and ran over.

Only to see that Chang Ying had actually returned to the window?

She really had guts, admired by Mr. Deng!

This woman had some nerve!

"Lu Ran!" Chang Ying immediately cracked the window, her expression excited and her eyes filled with admiration, "That sister was so cool!"

Lu Ran was almost driven to irritation.

What's going on here?

Other citizens are tormented with fear, while you sit there watching the show?

Chang Ying: "And thank you too! I heard the sheep's distress call earlier and suddenly really wanted to bully you!"

Lu Ran: "..."

Excited and equally admiring, Chang Ying said, "You lured the big black bull away with the sheep's bleat, right?"

Chang Ying, unlike the Moon Gazers, was just a novice from the Mist Realm.

She didn't need to harbor killer intent towards Lu Ran; the Sound of Despair could still affect her.

Back in Evil Dog Village, Lu Ran had almost played with Jiang the beauty of the same realm...

Lu Ran said sternly, "That sister told me to tell you to stay inside, otherwise you'll be expelled."

Chang Ying's face froze slightly, her mouth opening a tad.

Serious like rarely before, Lu Ran pressed, "Do you understand?"

"Yes, yes!" Chang Ying nodded obediently.

"Go inside then, stay by the Divine Sculpture of the Fortune Telling; I'm leaving." Having visited before, Lu Ran knew the layout of the repair shop.

After hurriedly instructing her, he turned to leave.

"Lu Ran!"

"Hm?" Lu Ran paused, turning back.

Through the slightly ajar window, a bottle of Wahaha was handed out, "Thanks to all of you, share it."

"No need, thanks," Lu Ran walked away, swiping the rain with his blade, "Just open your mouth and drink."

Chang Ying watched with sparkling eyes as Lu Ran's departing figure faded into the distance.

I thought so!

Who gets thirsty in such rain?

Great minds think alike... Damn it, Deng Yutang stealing my spot!

I'll take you on one-on-one!

You just wait till school resumes; I'll use the five-treasure fortune sticks to beat you...

Chang Ying fantasized about using her home skills to shine and get back at Deng Yutang.

But in the next moment, her heart lurched with panic, feeling like she was suddenly the target of a gaze.

Turning, she saw the gorgeous, cool sister from the street corner looking at her with icy eyes.

"Mamma mia!"

Chang Ying bolted, and on her way, she ran into her worried parents searching for her; grabbing one in each hand, she continued running...

Simultaneously, in the rainy streets that night.

The Wangyue Patrol Team looked southward, listening to the commands from their superiors through their invisible earpieces.

"Move out, to the wasteland!" Moments later, Sun Zhengfang issued the order with a grave expression.

"Yes!"

"Yes!" The five-man team charged southeast, into the ghastly blackness of the wasteland.

Boots splashed in the muddy road, water droplets blooming like flowers.

The spacious raincoats rustled amidst wind and rain.

With the thunderous crashes and roars from all around the city, a uniquely stirring war anthem was composed!

Lu Ran's team was quite exceptional.

If the Moon Gazer squads stationed at the various shelters focused on defense,

Then the emphasis of Lu Ran's Wangyue Patrol Team was on just one thing...

Kill!